

53
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BATMAN

THE CAT'S TALE

RECEIVED

JAN 21 1966

HOWIE HORWITZ

17 January 1966

THE CAT'S TALE

OPENING:

FADE IN:

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT PRISON NIGHT (STOCK)

A huge penitentiary.

EXT. CLOSE ON STONE WALL, PLAQUE, IN DIMNESS

A LIGHT FLASHES ON - projecting the illuminated image of a CAT on the wall, and the plaque. The Plaque reads: "GOTHAM STATE PENITENTIARY - WOMEN'S DIVISION".

CLOSE ON SLASHER, CAT

SLASHER is one of the Catwoman's Catpack; he wears black, he is masked, he wears black gloves. When he flexes his hands - the gloves sprout claws. He's holding a Catlamp, which is a flashlight over the lens of which has been affixed the image of a cat - ergo the projection. He holds a black cat, wearing a collar filled with gadgets. Slasher tilts his head back - and CATERWAULS

INT. PRISON CELL

CATWOMAN is pacing her cell, with tense, lithe, catlike strides. At the OS CATERWAUL - she whirls. There's a single window, very high. She bounds up, almost running up the wall, seizes the bars, MEOWS. Another, answering MEOW. Catwoman laughs - drops down. As she does, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS, RUNNING UP, OS.

ANGLE ON CELL DOOR

As Catwoman turns, a GUARD shows up. In line with Warden Crichton's progressive tendencies, this Guard is dressed like your maiden aunt - but looks incongruously like Bronco Nagurski in dimity.

GUARD

What's this meowing, Catwoman!

CATWOMAN

(mockingly)

Full moon, tonight, Blodgett. I feel like a singing!

BLODGETT (GUARD)
I'm warning you, Catwoman, don't try
to pussyfoot around me!

CATWOMAN
Relax, Blodgett. You're jumpy as a -
mouse.
(smiles)
I'll ~~g~~ take a little catnap.

She crosssss back to her g bunk, stretches out. Blodgett
glares in for another moment, then readjusts her mobcap,
strides away.

CLOSER ON CATWOMAN

She smiles in contempt. OS, a SOFT MEOW. Catwoman
bounds up,

ANGLE PAST HER ON WINDOW

She MEOWS BACK, very softly, and the black cat leaps
~~daw~~ through the window, into her arms. Catwoman
strokes it, PURRING.

CATWOMAN
Hello, pussycat....

The Cat PURRS BACK. Catwoman chuckles, removes its
collar, and opens the collar, which shakes out into
a black garment, as well as yielding several gadgets.
Catwoman CHUCKLES, begins to remove her prison garb.

XXXINT. PRISON CELL BLOCK DESK AREA

Blodgett's on the phone, at the desk.

BLODGETT
(eannestly)
...but I don't like it, Warden!
Catwoman's a tricky tabby if there
ever was one!

WARDEN'S VOICE (FILTER)
Patience, Guard Blodgett. I'm convinced
we're domesticating her - gradually.

BLODGETT
Maybe so - but -

She stops at a WILD, TRIUMPHANT MEOW, OS. Blodgett leaps
up, whirls, races for the cells.

WARDEN'S VOICE (FILTER)
Blodgett, What's all that yowling,
Blodgett!

INT. CELL

Catwoman is now done up in her costume, mask, gadgets. She's busily working a cat's cradle, between her hands, as Blodgett pounds up to the cell door.

BLODGETT

What's all this! What's that!

Catwoman smiles - steps right up to the bars, holds out the cat's cradle.

CATWOMAN

Haven't you ever seen a cat's cradle, Blodgett?

BLODGETT

gimme that!

She reaches in - Catwoman laughs - and YANKS THE CAT'S CRADLE shut on Blodgett's wrist, pulling her up against the bars. Holding the cradle with one hand, Catwoman snatches the keys from Blodgett's belt, then steps back. Blodgett opens her mouth to yell - and Catwoman points a gloved catclaw at Blodgett - a PUFF, and it emits a gas cloud. Blodgett GASPS, slumps. Catwoman chuckles, and proceeds to fit the key into the lock. The Cat leaps onto her shoulder - PURRS, as she LAUGHS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

on his phone, listening
Gordon is ~~packing~~ anxiously. Chief OHARA is trying to work the cat's cradle - unsuccessfully. Others stand by.

GORDON

(into phone)

Well keep at it!

(hangsup)

Not a trace! Catwoman has vanished - out of the penitentiary - into the night!

OHARA

That feline fiend in feminine form!
(gestures, becoming entangled in cat's cradle)

And I warrant you, she's purring over some cunning plot at this moment!

GORDON

I agree, Chief OHara. And there's only one man alive capable of clipping Catwoman's claws!

OHARA
The Caped Crusader!

GORDON
(at ~~Batphone~~ Redhotline)
Right!

He lifts it - presses the button.

INT. BRUCE'S STUDY CLOSE ON BATPHONE

VOICE (OS)
Meanwhile, in Stately Wayne Manor,
Home of Millionaire Bruce Wayne,
and his young ward, Dick Grayson...

The Batphone GLOWS, RINGS.

WIDER ANGLE

Alfred hurries to the phone, picks it up, listens.

ALFRED
I'll call him, sir.

INT. WAYNE LIVINGROOM

Bruce is pretending to read a paper, but is actually watching Dick, and his girlfriend JANIE, as they play blind man's buff. Janie, blindfolded, is fumbling around, as Dick evades her, laughing merrily.

DICK
Over here, Janie!

JANIE
Where,

She reaches out. At this moment, AUNT HARRIET ENTERS, with a tray of lemonade and cookies.

AUNT HARRIET
Lemonade and cookies, children,

DICK
That's great, Aunt Harriet!

He stops dodging, and Janie grabs him, whips off her blindfold.

JANIE
Tag!

DICK
(goodnaturedly)
I guess you win.

JANIE
(seeing cookies)
Oh, yum!

BRUCE
I think I'll have some, too.

Alfred ENTERS, COUGHS.

ALFRED
Beg pardon, sir. You are wanted.

DICK
Wow -

He sees Janie - and stops. Bruce steps into the breach smoothly.

BRUCE
I imagine it's about our - ah -
medical checkups. We have an
appointment today.

DICK
Oh - sure! If you'll excuse me,
Janie.

JANIE
But we were going to play some more
Blind Man's Buff!

BRUCE
And so you shall. Alfred,

ALFRED
Of course.
(bows, places the blindfold on
his tray, holds it to Janie)
Your blindfold, Miss.

Janie takes it - as Bruce and Dick exit hastily.

INT. STUDY

Dick closes the door, as Bruce snatches up the Batphone.

BRUCE
What? She escaped! We'll be right there.
(he hangs up)

DICK
She?

BRUCE
(working bust of Shakespeare)
Catwoman!
(turns)
To the Batpoles!

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE:

FADE IN:

EXT. FULLSHOT BATMOBILE DRIVING THROUGH GOTHAM CITY DAY(STOCK)
TITLES AND CREDITS OVER.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

As Batman and Robin enter, Gordon and OHara turn,
exited, Gordon shaking Batman's hand.

GORDON

Thank heaven you're here, Batman!
(shaking Robin's hand)
And you, Boy Wonder.

BATMAN

Catwoman, eh?

OHARA

The lareenous lynx herself!

ROBIN

How'd she escape?

GORDON

A trained Siamese, in through the bars of
the window.

BATMAN

An oriental midget?

GORDON

No, Caped Crusader - a cat.
Carry~~ing~~ equipment.

OHARA

(picks up cat's cradle)
She used this to trap the Guard -
gassed her way out - and vanished.

ROBIN

Leaving no clues,

OHARA

Nothin' but a this cat's~~æ~~ cradle
string.

(tries it, falls)

And at doesn't even work right!

ROBIN~~K~~x

Here - let me show you how.

He takes the cord from OHara, as Batman turns to Gordon.

BATMAN

You've searched her old haunts,

GORDON

Every back-fence and alley hideout
in Gotham City - with no results!

ROBIN

Holy mare's nest - this string just
won't work!

BATMAN

What - ~~a~~ -

GORDON

Her cat's cradle -

Batman alerts, takes the string from Robin - feels it,
reacts.

BATMAN

Of course not, Commissioner!
This isn't string - it's wire!
Recording wire!
(holds it up)
This is a message!

BATFLIP TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

As the wire's threaded into a recording machine. Batman
nods - turns it on.

CATWOMAN'S VOICE (FILTER)

Meeoowww....

(LAUGHS)

Congratulations Batman - and that
insufferable little puppy - the Boy
Wonder!

(beat)

You've puzzled out my playback ploy -
But by the time you untangle this
snare - I'll be fur, fur away!

(beat)

Meeowww....

And it STOPS. OHara blinks. Gordon looks baffled, shakes
his head.

OHARA

There's some meaning behind that message.

GORDON

Maybe she's just leaving Gotham City. She did say she'd be far, far away...

BATMAN

No! She said she'd be fur, fur away!

ROBIN

FUR! And she said it twice - which means furs.

GORDON

Furs! Great Scott! We're furnishing police protection for a TV show this afternoon! A fashion premiere - organized by "Damsel" Magazine - and featuring fabulous furs!

OHARA

Sure. They're worth a fortune -

BATMAN

That means they're worth the questionable cupidity of - Catwoman!
(to Robin)

Let's go!

And out they race.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TV SOUND STAGE DAY

The Red Light's on. A ROAR, the BATMOBILE ROARS INTO SHOT, halts. Batman and Robin leap x out. Robin starts to open the door - but Batman stops him - points at the sign: "No Entrance when Red Light is Flashing". Robin looks shamefaced, nods. The light goes off - and in they go.

INT. SOUND STAGE DAY

As Batman and Robin ENTER, they attract the attention of a covey of MODELS, all gorgeous, all clad in fur coats - and high-heeled slippers, but nothing else. The girls turn, squealing.

GIRL ONE

Oooh! Look - It's the Dynamic Duo!

GIRL TWO
Is it really you, Batman,

GIRL THREE
And the Boy Wonder,

BATMAN
Yes - and we're here on very serious,
not to say urgent, business. Are those
coats genuine fur,

GIRL ONE
Absolutely. See the label.

She opens the coat - her back to CAMERA. Batman seizes
Robin, turns him quickly.

BATMAN
Miss! Your word is sufficient!

GIRL ONE
Sorry, Batman. I only wanted to help.

BATMAN
And you can. By telling me - which
item in the collection is most valuable.

GIRL ONE
Oh. That one. The sable.

GIRL TWO
Imperial sable.

GIRL THREE
Insured for a cool quarter million.

GIRL ONE
They're getting it ready now.

She points, Batman smiles, and with Robin moves off.

ANGLE ON SET

Cameras are on a set of a snow-covered wildenress. A
large sled is in the set, and a WOMAN is arranging a
huge sable coat over the back of the set, as a TRAINER
fastens two SLED DOGS to the traces. The DIRECTOR
looks at the scene, nods. He wears puttees, uses a megaphone.

DIRECTOR
All righ6. ~~Thisxxxxxxxkakax~~
Move the sable up a little.
(as WOMAN does)
Fine. Now - this is a take.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN
That's the sable coat -

ROBIN
And I'll bet the Catwoman's licking
her chops at it - somewhere around here.
(looks around)
But where?

BATMAN
Don't worry, Robin. If she
appears - we'll collar her!

WIDER ANGLE

DIRECTOR
Okay - Quiet now!

Everybody falls silent.

CAMERA PANS OVER MODELS, STAGEHANDS, ETC. HOLDS ON ONE MODEL.

This one, oddly, is wearing a ~~xxxx~~ very long ~~xxx~~ leopard
coat - and has her back to the others. As we watch,
she steps behind some scenery.

CLOSE SHOT BEHIND SCENERY

Inside that leopard coat - is Catwoman! And waiting for
her - her black cat. Catwoman picks up the cat.

CATWOMAN
Now - Felice darling - remember
~~xxxx~~ your instructions...

The Cat MEOWS. Catwoman smiles, looks out.

HER POV ON SET

The Trainer leaves the dogs - the Director steps back -
the Camera ~~sx~~ begin GRINDING.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Watching, intently.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She LAUGHS - and releases the Cat. It races off.

FULLSHOT SET

As the Cat runs in front of the sled dogs. They BARK -
Race after it - dragging the sled - and the Sable!

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN
 Af Stop that sled!

He and Robin race after it.

CLOSE ON BATWOMAN

She WHISTLES SOFTLY, and two of her aides: SLASHER, and SCRATCHER. both in black, wearing the Catgloves, show up. Each of them takes an end of the flat behindx which they stand. Catwoman looks at them, then MEEOWS.

ANGLE ON SLED, DOGS, CAT

The Dogs BARKING, after the cat. Then - the OS, MEOW.

CLOSE ON BATWOMAN, BEHINKD FLATS

As the Cat leaps into her arms. A moment later, the dogs bring x the sled by - BARKING. Catwoman flips up one hand - a whip appears in it, she CRACKS it down - cowing the dogs, and simultaneously, grabs the sable.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Racing for the sled.

ANGLE ON CATWOMAN, HER GANG

CATWOMAN
 Now!

Scratcher and Slasher heave -

MED.SHOT BATMAN, ROBIN

As the flat falls toward them! Robin starts to dodge bagck - but Batman grabs him.

BATMAN
 No - through it!

And the Daryng Duo CRASH through the flimsy flat.

ANGLE ON OTHER SIDE OF FLAT

~~As~~As they RIP THROUGH - and stop, look around. Robin points.

THEIR POV ON CATWOMAN, HER GANKG AT DOOR

Just whipping out, Catwoman carrying the sable coat.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN
Stand back, Robin!

He whips out his Batarang - aims - hurls.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN, SLASHER

She's outside - Slasher's carrying the leopardskin coat - and as she BATARANG whips toward them - she grabs Slasher, yanks him away. The Batarang whips about the coat - but Catwoman and her gang are gone! OS, an ENGINE ROARS.

MED.SHOT BATMAN, ROBIN

Robin races over to the door - heaves on it. It's locked. Batman comes up - picks up the coat.

BATMAN
Too late, they're gone.
(picks up coat)
And we're left holding the coat.

ROBIN
There's only one word for it
all: Catastrophe!

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATPACK HIDEOUT

The motif, naturally, is feline. Catwoman is curled up in a sort of throne, the sable coat tossed over the rear of the throne; she carresses it from time to time. Near her is KITTEN, young, somewhat naive, but trying. Around her are the Catpack: SLASHER, SCRATCHER, RIP and CLAW. To one side is a very small one: CATSPAW. Catwoman laughs, caresses the sable.

CATWOMAN
Cream! Pure ~~xxx~~ crreeamm...

She laughs again, SNAPS her fingers. KITTEN produces a long slim cigar, a lighter, as Catwoman starts to smoke.

SLASHER
Two hunnert an' fifty grand.
That's a lotta catnip!

CATWOMAN
Chicken feed, Slasher.

KITTEN

But - why take it then, Catwoman,

CATWOMAN

(amused)

Kitten, touch it.

Kitten rubs the fur, smiles, PURRS.

CATWOMAN (CONT)

That's one reason.

(rises abruptly, catlike)

The other: I needed Batman bait!

RIP

We're gonna take on the Caped Crusader,

CLAW

And - the Boy Wonder,

CATWOMAN

And chop 'em into catmeat!

(pacing)

They're meddlers; they rub my fur the wrong way.

SLASHER

Sure. Always sticking their whiskers in where they ain't needed.

SCRATCHER

~~We~~ Unfair to us criminal element.

CATSPAW

(in a small voice)

We should call the S.P.C.A.

CATWOMAN

(HISSES for silence)

Of coursse! It's my nature to slink - to stalk - to pounce - to seize!

(turns)

I need pretty things.

(strokes coat)

Furs.

KITTEN

Jewels,

CATWOMAN

Gold - silver - sparkling things. Coins to clink - money to rustle - Silk for my skin - emeralds to match my eyes.

(proudly)

The best of everything - for the best of her breed!

(plaintively)

I need all these!

SLASHER
(loyally)
Sure you do!

Catwoman whirls, SPITTING in fury, arches her back -
raises her gloved hands - claws glinting as they come out.

CATWOMAN
And I'll claw out Batman's eyes
to get them!

SCRATCHER
Right!

General ASSENT.

KITTEN
Ooooh!

BATWOMAN
And that is why I built a
better Battrap.

CATSPAW
With - the coat,

CATWOMAN
Of course! I took this one -
(pats sable)
And left him mine, in return.
(chuckles)
My leopardskin coat. It should
fit Batman like a coffin!

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. BATCAVE MED.SHOT

A bank of the usual enigmatic machines. Robin and
Batman are at separate machines - and each has a
section of the leopardskin coat. Robin's working on
buttons, Batman on the coat itself.

CLOSE ON ROBIN AT ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ BATRRISM

Robin turns a switch - the Button glows - and an rainbow
of colors projects onto a screen. Robin HUMS, as he
runs through controls.

ROBIN
15,000 angstrom level - check
wave ~~xx~~ frequency -
(alerts)
Batman!

ANGLE PAST ROBIN ON BATMAN

BATMAN
(turns)
Yes, Robin.

ROBIN
This button isn't bone at all!
It's plastic.
(looks at it, turns a knob)
Trade name! Pearlite.

BATMAN
As I suspected.

Robin hurries over to Batman, and the coat.

ROBIN
Gosh - you've lit on something.
I can tell.

BATMAN
Right, Chum.

CLOSER ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, BATANALYZER

Batman snips off a piece of fur, a bit of lining, then feeds them into slots in the machine, touches buttons. A HUM, BLINKING LIGHTS - a CLICK, a BELL.

BATMAN
The buttoxns are plastic.
The lining:

Touches a button. A sign lights up: Nylon.

ROBIN
Nylon!

BATMAN
And the "furæ" itself is -
(touches another button)
Treslan!

As axxigk the word lights up: TRESLAN.

ROBIN
Holy chexmistry set! It's fake!

BATMAN
Right. Fake fur. High fashion. And a coat of this quality isn't available everywhere.

ROBIN
But how'll we find out -

BATMAN
Robin. Think, boy. Who sponsored
~~xxxxxx~~ today's fashion spectacular.
What organization is Gotham City's
home of High Fashion!

ROBIN
"Damsel" Magazine,

BATMAN
Exactly. (whirls)
Let's go!

FULLSHOT BATCAVE

As they leap into the Batmobile.

EXT. STOCK FOOTAGE:

Batmobile racing out and away.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ INT. CLOSE ON DOOR DAY

A sign identifies it as the Executive Editorial Offices
of DAMSEL; MADAME FELICE, Editor. Batman and Robin
ENTER SHOT, KNOCK.

INT. OFFICE

High fashion. Several Models in hipboots. A number of
mannequins about. Bolts of cloth. Sketches. A wig
on a wire mannequin, like a Calder ~~xxx~~ wire sculpture.
Mx FELICE, at the desk, is blonde, wearing a golden
smock, bright redpframed spectacles. She looks up
at the KNOCK.

FELICE
Entrez.

The door opens - the Models GASP, as Batman and Robin
stride in.

FELICE
Batman - and Robin. "Damsel"
is honored.
(to the Models)
Another time, children.

The Models exit, ogling the Dynamic Duo. Felice starts to rise.

BATMAN

Please don't get up. We're here on business.

ROBIN

Yeah. Funny business. Like one snitched sable.

FELICE

Ah. The coat.

(shakes her head)

Tragique. But fortunately- insured.

BATMAN

There's another coat we'd like some information on.

(produces a bit of fur, lining, a button)

This.

He puts the bits on her desk. Felice looks surprised, examines them carefully.

FELICE

But - this is a fake fur.

(looks up)

Of the highest quality.

BATMAN

I deduced that.

(grimly)

Do you know ~~where~~ who manufactures this material.

FELICE

But of course.

(lifts fur)

Only one firm: Perfect Fur Company.

ROBIN

Hear that, Batman. Purrfect Fur!

BATMAN

I agree. It has the ring of a Catwoman cover!

FELICE

Catwoman! Is she to do with this affair~~x~~, then,

ROBIN

She sure is.

FELICE
Sacre bleu! The address then:
Number Three Kit Street.

BATMAN
Kit Street, eh.
(nods)
I'm not surprised.

ROBIN
That's a pretty shady neighborhood.

BATMAN
Perfect prowling ground - for Catwoman.
(beat)
But will pinch those plunderous paws!
(to Felice)
Madame Felice - our thanks.

FELICE
(rising)
No, Batman. We thank you!
(smiles)
Every law-abiding citizen stands
foursquare behind the Dynamic Duo!

ROBIN
Gee - that's good to hear!

BATMAN
And better to act on! Let's go!
They whirl, head for the door.

FELICE
Good luck!

She smiles, waves.

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO BEHIND FELICE

Revealing a long, black tail, lashing, from beneath her smock.
It is - CATWOMAN! She waves at the unsuspecting pair,
as they exit. And as the door closes, she LAUGHS -

FELICE
Good luck indeed! You'll need it!

And she whirls, races for the rear door, pulling off the
smock as she runs.

BAT FLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT WAREHOUSE DAY

Dark, Gloomy, apprently deserted. But a freshly-painted sign reads! "PERFECT FUR CO." and an arrow points to a door: "THIS WAY IN." However - the number over the the door is 33 - not "~~#~~3". A moment, and the Batmobile ROARS INTO SHOT, halts. Batman and Robin leap out.

CLOSER ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

There is ~~is~~! Gosh - it's thirty-three.
Not Number Three. ~~Thax~~ She must've
made a mistake.

BATMAN

And we've lost time.

ROBIN

Then let's ~~xxx~~ go - there's the entrance.

BATMAN

Not so fast, Robin. It's just a
little too carefully marked.

ROBIN

You think it could be a trap,

BATMAN

(nods grimly)

A cat-trap.

(unlimbering Batarang)

We'd better do some - window-shopping.

Robin smiles assent, as the Batman hurls it up.

CLOSE AT ~~XB~~BATARANG AT WINDOW, BY END OF SIGN

Coiling around a sign support.

MED.SHOT WALL

As the Intrepid Ascenders climb up.

ANGLE DOWN ON BATMAN, ROBIN, FROM POV OF ROOF

As they enter the window.

CLOSE ON SLASHER, ON ROOF

Looking down.

HIS POV ON ROBIN GOING INTO WINDOW

CLOSE ON SLASHER

He grins - turns, MEOWS, through cupped hands.

WHIP PAN AND TILT TO STREET

As there's an ANSWERING MEOW. Catwoman APPEARS, with RIP in tow. She waves, smiles.

ANGLE UP ON SLASHER

He gestures an "OKAY" and ducks down, out of sight.

~~XXXXX~~ INT. BUILDING CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN ON CATWALK

They look around.

THEIR POV ON BUILDING INTERIOR

Piles of fur, tables, and workmen - actually the CATBAEK in a laboring disguise - at work.

CLOSE ON ROBIN, BATMAN

ROBIN
(low-voiced)
It all seems on the level.

BATMAN
(grimly)
I want a closer look at the
patterns they're cutting!

Robin nods, and they move off.

EXT. CLOSE ON BATMOBILE, CATWOMAN, RIP

They come up to the Batmobile. Catwoman holds Rip back.
Rip carries a case.

CATWOMAN
Wait. The Batalarm is set -
so we'll have to work very carefully -
(beat)
Insulated gloves.

Rip opens the case, hands her gauntlets. She puts them on.
Then she leans into the car, very cautiously, peers.

HER POV ON COMPARTMENT

Clearly marked: "EMERGENCY SPARE BATBELTS"

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN, RIP

CATWOMAN
That's it. Extension claws.

Rip hands her a set of tongs - ending in claws. Catwoman reaches with them, touching nothing, and pulls open the compartment, revealing two Batbelts.

CATWOMAN

There they are!

She reaches in, and very cautiously tongs out the Batbelts - drops them into Rip's case.

CATWOMAN (CONT)

Now. The Fake Batbelts!

Rip fishes out two identical belts, hands them over, shakes his head, puzzled.

RIP

I'm confused, Catwoman. The Caped Crusaders are already wearing their Batbelts. These are just spares!
(pats his case)

CATWOMAN

(hisses)

Cretin! Mouse-brain!

(puts in fake Batbelts)

You've been eating cheese again!

(closes compartment)

When I set a Cattrap - it's got to be perfect!

Stands back, strips off gauntlets,

RIP

I still don't get it.

Catwoman HISSES, SLAPS him with the gauntlets, drops them in his case.

CATWOMAN

You just have. And I hope it jarred some brains into you!

(turns)

Come along. Now - the first phase! Of my little cat-and-mouse game!

She heads for the building, Rip following.

INT. BUILDING MED.SHOT

Batman and Robin come down the last steps, cross toward the tables. A workman turns - and it's SLASHER.

BATMAN

Slasher!

Another one turns: SCRATCHER. Then the rest of the pack.

ROBIN

And Scratcher!

(sees them all)

Holy dogfight! We're surrounded!

CATWOMAN'S VOICE (OS)
That's right, Boy Wonder!

Robin and Batman whirl.

ANGLE PAST CATPACK, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ON DOOR, CATWOMAN, RIP

CATWOMAN
(smiles)
Think you can come up to scratch.

ROBIN
We'll clip your claws, Catwoman!

BATMAN
Unless you're ready to ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~
come along quietly.

CATWOMAN
I'm always quiet, Batman.
(she smiles, speaks quietly)
Catpack. Now.

And the Catpack leaps at the Dynamic Duo in a flourish
of claws, clubs, etc.

ANGLE ON FIGHT

As it rages, Catwoman poses herself, around the edged.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She flexes her gloves - and gleaming claws appear.

CLOSE ON ROBIN

He's SLUGGING Claw - as Scratcher seizes him - for
a moment, Robin's held.

ANOTHER ANGLE, INC. CATWOMAN

In thatmomen, she darts forward, slashes at his
Batbelt - cutting it lose. Then she darts away -
as Robin tears free - SLUGS Claw. But Scratcher kicks
the belt out of sight.

CLOSE ON BATMAN

Rip, Slasher and Catspaw are around him - they leap in -
seize him - but he dodges - blocks one, trips another,
SLUGS the third.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

Dismayed. She turns - WHISTLES.

WIDER ANGLE

As KITTEN APPERS, in response to the WHISTLE. Catwoman gestures, and Kitten leaps at Batman. Batman starts to slug her - stops, horrified.

BATMAN

Stop! I can't strike a ~~woman~~ girl -

And as he gently, but firmly puts Kitten aside - Catwoman leaps for him - SLASHES away his Batbelt, and Slasher swings a fist at him. Batman dodges - whirls - grabs for the Batbelt, but Kitten grabs it up - hurls it far away, falling with a DISTANT CRASH. Simultaneously, Batman is leapt upon by ~~the~~ Rip and Catpaw - but he ducks - CLONKS their heads together. They reel back.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She CATERWAULS.

FULLSHOT

The Catpack breaks away from Batman and Robin - leaving them isolated. Slasher and Scratcher whirl, sieze one of the long table - whirl it around, as a barrier - and then the entire Catpack races off.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

After them!

~~WIDER~~ WIDER ANGLE

Batman and Robin leap up onto the table - as the Catpack is streaming out the rear door. But as they do - a pile of furs cascades down onto them, pushed by Kitten. Catwoman LAUGHS -

CATWOMAN

Catch - Batman!

And she hurls a gas bomb! It arches over - EXPLODES, in a cloud of mist. Kitten's caught in it, too - and Robin sags. Batman ~~holds~~ holds his breath, drags Robin out of the mist, then picks up the dazed Kitten, carries her clear. Meanwhile, the rear door SHUTS; Catwoman and her pack have gone.

CLOSER SHOT

Batman holds Kitten, who coughs, sneezes - comes to.
She goes rigid, then slumps. Robin's rising, shakes his head.

KITTEN
You've got me, Batman.

ROBIN
Who're you,

KITTEN
They call me - Kitten.

~~K~~
~~XXXXXXXX~~ ROBIN
Holy job corps! An apprentice Catwoman!

KITTEN
I was - but no longer! Not after
the way she abandoned me here!

BATMAN
Luckily, you discovered in time
that Catwoman is as false a feline
as you can find!

ROBIN
If we could only find her!

KITTEN
Why, she's at the -

Kitten GASPS, horrified, claps a hand over her mouth.
Batman alerts.

BATMAN
If you'll cooperate with us now,
Kitten - it'll count heavily, at
your trial.

KITTEN
Really, Caped Crusader,

~~ROB~~ BATMAN
My word on it. We'll both testify
on your behalf.

ROBIN
Sure. Capture's only the first
step to rehabilitation.

BATMAN
Well put, Robin.

Kitten looks at them, and nods decisively.

KITTEN

Well, I know this much. Catwoman has a hidden hideaway, concealed behind a cave.

ROBIN

A cave? In Gotham City?

KITTEN

A very special cave - inside the Gotham City Zoo. It leads to a secret tunnel - down into the Cat's Nest.

BATMAN

Hmmm. Tricky.

ROBIN

Batman.

He gestures to one side. Batman hesitates, nods, smiles apologetically to Kitten.

BATMAN

Excuse us a moment, Kitten.

She smiles quickly, nods, as they move aside.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

(low-voiced)

Batman - ~~xxxxxx~~
I think Kitten's the same breed of Cat.

BATMAN

You don't trust her?
(smiles)

Good thinking. I agree. But - if she leads us into a trap - the Catwoman will have to be there!

ROBIN

Golly - you're right!

WIDER ANGLE

BATMAN

All right, Kitten. Let's go!

They turn, head for the front door.

EXT. FULLSHOT STREET

As they exit, cross to the Batmobile.

CLOSER ANGLE

BATMAN

First - we'd better put on the
spare Batbelts. Just in case.

Robin nods, reaches into the compartment, removes the
planted fake Batbelts, hands Batman his. They put them
on. Robin frowns.

ROBIN

I must be ~~packingxxxxxx~~ getting
fat. This belt's tight.

BATMAN

(sliding behind wheel)
You need exercise -

ROBIN

Right! And I want to get it
chasing Catwoman up a tree!

KITTEN

I guess I'll have to sit on your
lap, Boy Wonder.

She slides in. Robin GULPS, embarrassed, shy, stiff.
A ROAR - and the Batmobile races away.

BATFLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT GOTHAM CITY ZOO

ANGLE ON GIRAFFE (STOCK)

BIGHEAD CU GIRAFFE

A HISS, the Giraffe's head turns - the mouth opens,
and Catpaw peers out, HISSES AGAIN.

CLOSE ON ZOOKEEPER

He turns - and it is SLASHER. He looks off.

HIS POV ON BATMOBILE

CLOSE ON SLASHER

He smiles - gestures an okay, walks on.

FULLSHOT BY CAGES

The BATMOBILE DRYVES INTO SHOT, halts. Kitten gets out, points at a cage. It's empty. Batman and Robin get out. The Cage has an artificial cave at the rear.

BATMAN

That cage, eh,

KITTEN

Right ~~xxx~~ to the rear - in that cave.

(with elaborate casualness)

I'll wait for you~~x~~ out here, Caped Crusaders.

ROBIN

We wouldn't dream of it, eh, Batman,

BATMAN

~~Max~~ No - we insist you accompany us, Kitten.

KITTEN

But -

(hesitates, shrugs)

If you say~~x~~ so.

She opens the gate, walks into the cage. In the BG the Zookeeper (Slasher) is strolling up. Batman and Robin look~~x~~ at eachother in surmise, hitch their belts, follow Kitten inside. Kitten walks over to what looks like a flat rock, steps onto it, points at the cave.

KITTEN (CONT)

Right in there.

(smiles sweetly)

Would you like me to lead the way,

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman - maybe we had her wrong!

BATMAN

It's possible. The Catwoman may have cooked up another kind of chicanery.

(grimly)

But we'll go in. There are anumber of ways to skin a cat!

ANGLE PAST THEM ON GATE

As Slasher SLAMS and locks the gate. The Dynamic Duo whirl - then turn farther as Catwoman appears at the bars, LAUGHS.

CATWOMAN

Right, Batman! BUt I know them all!

BATMAN
D'you think you can keep us
imprisoned in this cage, Catwoman,

CATWOMAN
Long enough, Batman!
(to Kitten)
Kitten.

CLOSE ON KITTEN

She smiles, triumphantly.

KITTEN
Ready!

WIDER ANGLE

CATWOMAN
Kitten decoyed you deftly.

ROBIN
But she's in here with us!

CATWOMAN
Not for long. She's standing on
a catapult!

CLOSE ON KITTEN

She kicks the "rock" on which she stands - and it
SNAPS up - flipping her into the air, OUT OFSHOT.

ANGLE UP AT KITTEN, IN MIDAIR

Doubles up, tumbling.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Staring.

CLOSE ON AREA OUTSIDE BARS, CATWOMAN, KITTEN

As Kitten lands on her feet - INTO SHOT, deftly.

CATWOMAN
Good girl!

WIDER ANGLE

Catwoman turns, LAUGHS at Batman, Robin.

CATWOMAN
Catch on, Dynamic Duo. You're about
to become Catfood!
(she MEOWS)

INT. CAGE ANGLE PAST BATMAN, ROBIN ON ~~XXXXX~~ TUNNEL

A ROAR - and down the tunnel - a barred passageway between cages - comes several LIONS, as another of the Catpack lifts the door, opening into the cage! Batman and Robin go for their Batbelts.

BATMAN

Batarangs -

He stops - lifts his hand, covered with a mealy substance. Robin does the same.

ROBIN

Batman - ~~xxxxxxx~~ what's this!

BATMAN

I'm very much afraid - these aren't out Batbelts!

CATWOMAN

Right, Batman! They're my Batbelts! But you've got 'em now!

(laughs)

And it should be interesting - they filled with catnip!

As the first lion ROARS, bounding into the cage. Batman and Robin back up, to the bars. Catwoman LAUGHS. More Lions enter cage.

ROBIN

It looks grim, Batman!

CATWOMAN

It looks purrfect!

(beat)

How d'you like my little game of Cat - and Mouse!

(beat)

You're going to play two culinary charades, Caped Crusaders! First - Meow. And then - Alignment!

She laughs again, turns, beckons to her Catpack. Kitten looks upset, but follows. Catwoman turns a last time.

CATWOMAN

~~Good hunting!~~ You'll make me a splendid sacrifice to Bast! Good hunting!

She MEOWS. The Lions ROAR in response.

CLOSER ANGLE ON LIONS

Padding TOWARD CAMERS.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

(tries to be light)

Well, chum - the cats are out of
the bag. And we're in it!

~~S&S~~ Robin manages a return smile, then they both crouch,
prepared to defend themselves.

TITLES: ARE THE CAPED CRUSADERS TO BECOME CATMEAT,
DO THE DYNAMIC DUO DODGE DIGESTION?
WILL THE TRICKY TABBY TRIUMPH?
CROSS YOUR BATCLAWS FOR LUCK -
AND TUNE IN TOMORROW NIGHT - SAME TIME,
SAME CHANNEL, SAME CAT RACK!

FADE OUT:

PART TWO:FADE IN:REPRISE:

- 1) A BLACK CAT Outside the prison.
- 2) A FELINE FELON Catwoman hugs cat, removes collar.
- 3) A CUNNING CRAKSHOUT The Guard held, gassed.
- 4) CALL FOR THE CAPED Gordon on the redhotline.
CRSADERS
- 5) AND A RAPID RESPONSE Batmobile zooming out of cave.
- 6) A HI-FI HINT All listening to wire recorder.
- 7) LEADING TO A TV INT. ~~Smk~~ Studio, Model pointing.
STUDIO
- 8) LEADING TO A SABLE SABLE ON SLED
COAT
- 9) LEADING TO A CATCHASE Cat chased by dogs and sled.
- 10) AND THE SABLE'S Catwoman seizes the sable, dropping
SNATCHED Leopardskin coat.
- 11) LEFT HOLDING THE Batman holding leopardskin coat.
COAT
- 12) ~~MMXEM~~ FAKE FUR EQUALS Talking to Madame Felice.
CUNNING CLUE
- 13) WATCHOUT! CATWOMAN ~~REAR~~ flew on Felice - showing tail.
- 14) AND HER CAT TRAP Batman and Robin inside Fur Co.
- 15) FAKE BATBELTS Catwoman replacing Batbelts.
- 16) ~~AXSTAXED~~ THE FUR Fight inside building.
FLYING
- 17) THE REAL BATBELTS Batbelt hooked, hurled away.
BUSTED
- 18) ONE OF THE CATPACK ~~KITTD~~ Clos on Kitten.
HAS A CHANGE OF HEART
- 19) MAYBE CU Kitten - winking.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 20) OR MAYBE NOT! | Int. cage at zoo. |
| 21) CATWOMAN APPEARS | Catwoman outside the cage. |
| 22) PERFIDIOUS KITTEN
CATAPULTS OUT | As she's taking off. |
| 23) CATWOMAN ISSUES A
DINNER INVITATION | Lions coming in. |
| 24) WITH BATMAN AND
ROBIN ASMAIN COURSES! | The Dynamic Duo stand crouching,
facing the lions. |

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE:

INT. CAGE FULLSHOT DAY

The Lions ROAR. Batman and Robin look around, up, at each other.

ROBIN
Holy dinnerpail - what a way to go!
(glares at Lions)
I hope I give 'em indigestion!

BATMAN
We'll give them something better!

ROBIN
A good fight!

BATMAN
No. Exactly what they want!

ANGLE ON LIONS

Approaching, threatening. They crouch.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN
Us,

BATMAN
A lion, Robin, is a just a giant cat.
And like all cats -
(fumbling at his belt)
- is extremely fond of -

ROBIN
Catnip!
(yanks off his own belt)

BATMAN
Exactly. Catwoman outsmarted herself,
when she coated us with catnip -
(lifts belt)
- thus providing us with a diversion!

And he hurds his belt.

CLOSE ON K LIONS, CAVE

As the belt lands, inside the cave - the lions whirl, enter it. SNARLS, PURRS, pour out.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

Maybe the lions are rolling in
catnip - but we aren't in clover yet!

BATMAN

Because we're caged,
(smiles)

But - we can tunnel our way out, Robin!

He gestures at the cage tunnel, through which the lions entered. Robin lights up, ducks into the tunnel. Batman follows, drops the tunnel gate behind them, as they move out.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATCAVE (STOCK)

As the Batmobile ROARS IN. Batman and Robin hop out.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Alfred ~~xxx~~ trots up to them, concerned, agitated.

ALFRED

How fortunate you've returned, sir!

BATMAN

Oh, I something afoot, Alfred,

ALFRED

Mrs. Cooper, sir. She's quite agitated.
It's after your dinnertime!

BATMAN

Well - tell her we're not hungry,
Alfred.

(smiles)

~~We~~ As a matter of fact, we just attended
~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ a dinner.

ROBIN

Mmmhmm . At the zoo.

ALFRED

Ah! Mrs. Cooper will be pleased to hear
that. She approves of your zoological
hobbies, Sir.

BATMAN

I intend to take up a new one, Alfred.
(beat, grimly)

I plan to tree a certain cunning Cat!

ROBIN
But - how,

BATMAN
By virtue of the clue that the
Catwoman let slip - at the lions' cage!

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

Gordon, OHara, Batman and Robin.

GORDON
~~What's the clue?~~ A clue,

OHARA
From the Catwoman,
(smiles)
She slipped up, eh,

BATMAN
One word's worth.

ROBIN
Gosh, Batman. I can't remember a
thing.

BATMAN
Her parting taunt; in which she
described us as a "splendid sacrifice
to Bast."

He waits. The others frown.

OHARA
(cautiously)
Could she've been meanin' - "beast,"

ROBIN
Bast - Bast -

BATMAN
Come, come, Robin. You're forgetting
your basic Archeology. Bast - was the
Cat Goddess of Ancient Egypt!

ROBIN
Of course!

GORDON
Naturally!

OHARA

Ah - yis...

(beat)

To be honest, I'm a bit rusty
on me ancient Egyptian, Caped Crusader.

GORDON

Bast, eh.

(nods, then frowns)

But - what does it mean? That
the Catwoman's a Cat worshipper,

ROBIN

A very special cat, eh, Batman.

(to Gordon)

If you're familiar with the Egyptian
Wing of the Gotham City Museum -
there's a statue of Bast on exhibit.

GORDON

(lights up)

The Jeweled Cat!

BATMAN

As the more - lurid tabloids have it.

OHARA

Of course! Emeralds - sapphires -
rubies - all stuck into the gold
of the statue!

(awestruck)

It's worth millions!~~XXXX~~ BATMAN

And archeologically speaking - it's
priceless. A tempting target for
that malevolent Manx minx!

GORDON

It's diabolical! That Jeweled
Statue is a public trust!

BATMAN

I'm afraid we'll have to accept the
fact, Commissioner, that the Catwoman
simply has no sense of public
responsibility.

(shakes his head)

She exists but to plunder.

ROBIN

But this time - she'll blunder instead!

OHARA

(laughs)

That's a good one, Boy Wonder!

BATMAN

Let's not celebrate prematurely.
We have to discover her plan -
intercept her attack - and foil it!

~~XXXXXX~~

ROBIN

Holy headaches - you're right!
Where do we start.

BATMAN

With a "B" - as in "Bast!"
(turns)
Let's go!

And they're off.

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM, EGYPTIAN WING DAY

Sarcophagi, tumuli, statuary. But the central figure is a large, golden statue of a Cat - the traditional seated Cat, studded with gems. The Cat is in a glass case. Batman and Robin are looking at it, accompanied by a GUARD.

GUARD

Believe me, Batman - there's no
possible way to steal that!
(gestures)

~~Exaxx~~ The case is made of tempered
shatterproof glass - alarms are
rigged at every point - the statue
itself is fastened down securely -
(laughs)

It'd take a day just to cut it loose!

BATMAN

Perhaps. But I'd like to add a few
protective refinements of my own.
Just in ~~xxx~~ case...

The Guard shrugs. CAMERA PANS TO END OF HALL, SLASHER

Slasher starts around the flank of a statue - stops.

ZOOM IN TIGHT ON SLASHER

He blinks - gapes - then recovers, whips out of sight.

CLOSE ON SLASHER BEHIND STATUE

He peers cautiously.

HIS POV ON BATMAN, ROBIN, GUARD

BATMAN
Now, this is our plan...

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATPACK HIDEOUT

Batwoman is seated on her chair, covered with the sable,
Kitten by her side. The Catpack is ranged about,
all listening to an agitated Slasher:

SLASHER
...his plan's to set up a
stakeout. Batman and the Boy
Wonder are gonna hide inside
two of the mummy cases -

CATWOMAN
(amused)
In case Mummy comes to call.
(laughs)
Well - I shall come - see -
and conquer!
(nods)
Good dirty work, Slasher!

SLASHER
(deprecatingly)
I'm just naturally sneaky.

CATSPAW
(nervously)
But how're we going to carry it
off, Catwoman.

CATWOMAN
(rises imperiously)
Quietly!

RIP
But - we'll have to cut it loose -

CATWOMAN
Deftly.

SCRATCHER
And avoid the alarms.

CATWOMAN
Soundlessly.

KITTEN
But - the Caped Crusaders! How'll
we deal with them,

CATWOMAN
(coldly)
Finally.

BADDISSOLVE TO:

EXT WAYNE MANOR DAY

VOICE (OS)
Unaware of the Catwoman's Cruel
Catechism, the Master of Stately
Wayne Manor, and his plucky young
ward, enjoyed a day of relaxation...

INT. WAYNE LIVINGROOM DAY

Dick's holding a skein of yarn, as Aunt Harriet ~~xxxx~~ winds
it into a ball. Alfred is dusting. Bruce is reading.

AUNT HARRIET
Bruce dear, you seem simply enthralled
with that book.

BRUCE
Archeology, Aunt Harriet.

AUNT HARRIET
How dry!

DICK
But Aunt Harriet - we moderns can
learn many things from the experiences
of the ancients.

BRUCE
Well said, Dick.

AUNT HARRIET
Oh - you are growing up, Dick Grayson!

BRUCE
(closes book, rises)
Will you excuse us, Aunt Harriet.
I planned an expedition to the Museum.

AUNT HARRIET
But - doesn't it close shortly.

DICK
Tonight, there's a - special event.

Aunt Harriet nods vaguely, and Alfred comes over, bows,
slips the yarn off Dick's hands, onto his own.

DICK (CONT)
Thank you, Alfred.

Alfred bows, as Dick hurries after Bruce, into the study.

INT. STUDY

Bruce is at the bust of Shakespeare, thumbing the controls.

BRUCE
A very special event, eh, Dick,
(as doors open)
To the Batpoles!

They race for the poles.

INT. BATCAVE

Down they slide - now Batman and Robin - and into the Batmobile - and off!

BATFLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT MUSEUM

INT. EGYPTIAN WING MED.SHOT

Batman and Robin enter, with the GUARD. Two of the upright sarcophagi are open, next to a number of similar ones.

GUARD
Everything's set up, Caped Crusaders.
(gestures at cases)
Nobody'll ever suspect you in them.

BATMAN
Good work.
(to Robin)
Robin.

Robin nods, steps backward into a case.

ROBIN
Boy - is the Catwoman going to get a surprise!

BATMAN
(closes lid on him)
Let's hope so, R
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXX~~

Batman gets into his own case, starts to close the lid, stops, looks sternly at the Guard.

BATMAN (CONT)
Remember. Mum's the word.

The Guard nods solemnly, closes the lid. Then a BELL, OS.
The Guard frowns, turns, exits.

EXT. REAR OF MUSEUM

A door's marked "MUSEUM-DELIVERIES". By it is an immense crate - and Slasher, wearing coveralls marked "KATT'S DELIVERY SVCE." The door opens, revealing the Guard.

GUARD
We're closed.

SLASHER
Yeah. That's why we're makin' the delivery now.
(holdsout slip of paper)
One statue of Osiris, for the Egyptian wing.

GUARD
What. Nobody told me about it.

SLASHER
(bored)
So take a look at the invoice, mac.

He gestures at the other side of the crate. The Guard frowns, walks around it, with Slasher. As he does, Catwoman - in her Madame Felice disguise - comes around the other, near side of the crate, and calmly walks in through the rear door. A moment, the Guard and Slasher reappear. The Guard shrugs.

GUARD
All right.
(signs slip)
I'll get a dolly - and move it in.

SLASHER
Okay. I'll help you.

INT. EGYPTIAN WING

As the Guard and Slasher bring in the crate, rolling it in on a dolly. They stop - and the Guard looks at it.

GUARD
Good enough. Let 'em open it in the morning.

SLASHER
It's your Museum. Which way out,

GUARD
I'll show you.

He turns, heads for the exit. But as they reach the end of the hall - Felice appears. The Guard sta5es.

GUARD
The Museum's closed, Miss!

FELICE
I'm from "Damsel" Magazine -
(produces pass)
I'm doing an article - on Egyptian
Dress Design.

GUARD
Tonight?

FELICE
Of course.
(sails on in)
Right now.

Slasher shrugs, as the Guard looks helpless. Then the Guard hurries after her.

CLOSE ON GUARD, FELICE

GUARD
(low-voiced)
But you can't, Miss!

FELICE
Why not. I have a press pass...

GUARD
Not tonight! There's going to be a -
(stops, looks around)
Something's up! Batman and Robin
are here.

FELICE
(loudly)
Batman and Robin - in here,
Where?

She looks around. The Guard looks helpless - but as he does, Batman opens his mummycase lid, steps out.

FELICE (CONT)
Batman!
(looks around)
Where's the Boy Wonder,

Robin opens his case - also comes out.

ROBIN
Madame Felice.

FELICE

What~~x~~ are you two doing here,
The Dyanmic Duo - sequestered
in sarcophagi.

BATMAN

We have reason to believe there
may be a criminal attempt. Later.

FELICE

How exciting!

ROBIN

And maybe - dangerous.

FELICE

Oh! In that case - you just pop
back in. I'll come back another
time.

(smiles)

I wouldn't want to interfere.

BATMAN

That's very kind of you.

FELICE

Oh - it was nossing. I am happy
to coope~~r~~ate.

She smiles, they pop back into their cases.

GUARD

Now - right this way, Miss.

"Felice" nods - the Guard turns, she pulls off her
blonde wig - and SLUGS him with it. He starts to
crumple - and Slasher races over, catches him, grins.
Felice turns to the packing crate - and pulls one
side open, like a door. Out pours the Catpack - and
she gestures to the two sarcophagi. With trained
preicison - the Catpack splits into two teams, eahh
armed with rope - and each team winds the rope about
one of the cases, tying the lids down fast.

ANGLE ON "FELICE"

As they do this, she shucks out of her disguise - standing
revealing as Catwoman. Then she laughs, MEEOWS.

ANGLE PAST HER ON SARROPHAGI

The two tied cases heave - strain.

CATWOMAN

& Listen Carefully, Batman -
be alert, Boy Wonder - you are
about to participate in my
climactic cat-caper! As Spectators!

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)
(muffled)

I hope you haven't harmed the Guard,
Catwoman!

CATWOMAN

He's enjoying a catnap, nothing more.
(to Catpack)
All right - let's be at it!
(to Slasher)
Slasher - cut the main power cable.
That'll take care of the alarms.

SLASHER

Right!

He trots off to a fuse box, opens it.

CATWOMAN

Scratcher - the Glass Claws!

Scratcher pulls on heavy gloves - flexes them - and
shining claws pop out.

SCRATCHER

Ready!

CATWOMAN

Rip - the auxiliary power supply!

Rip pulls a battery out of the crate, with a pair of
lights attached.

RIP

Set!

CATWOMAN

Claw - the catbar!

Claw pulls a prybar out of his pant leg.

CLAW

Go!

Catwoman SNIFFLES.

CLOSE ON ~~SLASHER~~ SLASHER AT FUSE BOX

He reaches out a clawed paw - SLASHES the cabaa. Lights
go out.

FULLSHOT

Rip hangs up the two lights - focused on the Best statue. Scratcher leaps forward, scratches his claws down the joint of the glass case - and the front panel comes loose; he pulls it away.

ANGLE ON STATUE

As Claw puts the prybar under it - heaves strongly. a CRUNCH, a CRACK - it lifts.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

Purring with delight. She looks off.

HER POV ON THE TWO ROPED CASES

Heaving.

ROBIN'S VOICE (OS)
You won't get away with this!

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

CATWOMAN
Don't be catty, Boy Wonder.
I am getting away with it!

FULLSHOT

The statue heaves up as Claw pries - then - it RIPS loose. Claw picks it up - stares at it. Catwoman crosses over, takes it from him quickly.

CATWOMAN
Don't paw it!
(cradling statue)
What a caper! A creampfff!
(briskly)
All right. I'm heading back to the hideout. You clean up the details -
(nods at roped cases)
And I do mean the Dynamic Duo!

SLASHER
Consider them done - in!

He LAUGHS, the others chime in. Catwoman lopes off, carrying the statue.

CLOSE ON ROPED MUMMY CASE

The painted eyes suddenly slide aside! And Batman peers out!

HIS POV ON CATWOMAN

As she rounds the end of the hall, and exits.

FULLSHOT HALL

The Catpack turns toward the two roped cases.
Slasher gestures - and Rip aims the lights on them.
Scratches flexes his claws.

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)
Robin! NOW!

And at that - there's a RIPPING, RENDING NOISE - the
bottoms are torn out of the cases - as Batman and
Robin heave them up, over their heads.

SLASHER
That ain't possible!

BATMAN
It is - with fake mummy cases!

ROBIN
We were waiting for you, Catpack!

SLASHER
Get 'em!

The Catpack races forward - and Batman and Robin hurl
the cases at them - dive into the fray.

ANGLE ON FIGHT

A brief, rousing battle, ending with the Catpack
tumbled in heaps. Batman and Robin whirl - race
for the exit.

EXT. REAR OF MUSEUM DAY

Catwoman has loaded the Statue into a small, black
car, and now - she DRIVES OFF.

EXT. STREET BATMOBILE

Batman and Robin race to the Batmobile - leap in.

INT. BATMOBILE TIGHT ON CONTROL PANEL

Robin ~~txxxxxxx~~ lifts a panel labeled: "RADAR VIDEO TRACER"
He touches a button, as Batman STARTS THE ENGINE.
And on the screen, a negative image of Catwoman and the
Statue.

ROBIN
I've got her on the radar scanner.

BATMAN

Good. Keep her in focus -
but maintain dalibration on
the distance. She mustn't
know we're after her!

Robin nods.

EXT. ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

It ROARS OFF.

FULLSHOT STREET

Catwoman races by - then the Batmobile.

ANGLE ON CORNER

Catwoman corners, races away down another street.

CMERA PANS TO BATMOBILE

Approaching cautiously.

INT. BATMOBILE

Showing the screen.

ROBIN

She's heading north.

BATMAN

Of course. Her desination's
obvious.

(smiles)

We won't follow her - we'll
intercept her!

EXT. ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

It suddenly picks up speed, ROARS AWAY.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. "DAMSEL" OFFICE DAY

As Catwoman enters, carrying the statue. She crosses
to the row of Mannequins against a wall, takes one
Mannequin by the outstretched hand - and pulls. The
entire Mannequin comes out of the wall, revealing a
Mannequin-shaped entrance. Catwoman darts through -
and the Mannequin closes behind her.

INT. CATWOMAN'S HIDEOUT

Kitten is curled up, on the sable coat, asleep.
Catwoman enters - stops, sets down the statue with
a THUD. Kitten blinks, sits up, stares.

KITTEN

You got it!

(awed)

What a cat burglar!

CATWOMAN

And they say Crime Doesn't Pay!

ANGLE PAST BATWOMAN, KITTEN ON REAR OF HIDEOUT

Batmanx and Robin step out.

BATMAN

It doesn't.

CATWOMAN

(incredulously)

The Caped Crusaders! But - you're
in the Museum! Roped and abandoned!

ROBIN

Not exactly! The next time you ~~xxx~~
contract to tie us up - make sure
your clause is binding!

CATWOMAN

How did you know

BATMAN

That you were also Madame Felice,
That your hideout used "Damsel"
as a decoy,

(smiles)

Quite a while ago.

CATWOMAN

I don't believe you! How?

BATMAN

Your French accent.

ROBIN

It came and went.

CATWOMAN

And I'm going to do the same!

She leaps for the nearest exit. Batman's after her
instantly. Simultaneously, Kitten runs the other way -
and Robin gives chase.

MED.SHOT KITTEN, ROBIN

Robin tackles her - brings her down on a couch.
A brief wrestling match - and she gives in.

KITTEN

All right! You've got me!
(impressed)
Gosh you're persistent, Boy Wonder.

ROBIN

The ~~xxx~~ right word, Kitten, is -
dogged.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, CATWOMAN

She's dodging - ducking. He finally corners her.
Catwoman smiles - as Batman approaches - and then
she slashes out with her clawed glove, moving like
lightning. But Batman dodges it deftly - seizes
her wrist in a grip of steel. Catwoman arches -
pulls - then stops, relaxes.

CATWOMAN

~~xx~~'You're very strong, Batman.
(softly)
And fast. ~~xxxxxxx~~Quick as a - cat.
(beat)
We ~~xxxx~~ could make a terrific team.

BATMAN

Not likely, Catwoman. We're on
very different sides.
(beat)
And now - the game's over.

CATWOMAN

(arches, HISSES)
Very well, Caped Crusader! But
there'll be another round -
and it'll go to me!

WIDER ANGLE

As Robin brings over Kitten, Batman shakes his head.

BATMAN

You will get everything that you've
earned, Catwoman.
(beat)
In the penitentiary!
(turns)
Robin - call Commissioner Gordon. And
tell him we've written finis - to
another feline foray!

FADE OUT:

TAG:

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY PENITENTIARY DAY

INT. CELL BLOCK, WOMEN'S DIVISION

Bruce Wayne and Dick Grayson are walking & toward the cells, accompanied by Guard Blodgett.

BRUCE
(looking around)
Very interesting. And quite cheerful. Considering.

BLODGETT
Thanks x to your League for Prison Reform, Mr. Wayne.
(earnestly)
It's not many rich young millionaires who'd take an interest in these hardened unfortunates.

DICK
Just because we're fortunate, doesn't mean that we don't shoulder our responsibility as citizens.

BLODGETT
Oh, it's x rare to hear thatx.'

BRUCE
Now - may we see the - ah - clients.

BLODGETT
Right.
(turns marches)

ANGLE ON BLODGETT, BRUCE, DICK FROM INSIDE CELL

Blodgett gives the CAMERA a hard look.

BLODGETT
All right. Numbers 1601, 1602, 1602½ - front and center!

REVERSE ANGLE ON CELLS

Two normal ones - and a smaller, wire-mesh affair.
Catwoman, Kitten - and the black cat. All behind bars.
Catwoman and Kitten look at Bruce, Dick - and
turn away, in contempt.

KITTEN
Tourists.

CATWOMAN
Cheese eaters!

BRUCE
You're the notorious Catwoman,
aren't you?
(to Kitten)
And her apprentice - Kittenx Galore.

CATWOMAN
A reformer. X

BRUCE
Who wants only to help you.

CATWOMAN
Help. From you. A man?
(laughs)
There's only one man I respect -
and believe me, he's no help.
(respectfully)
Batman.
(eyes slitted)
I'd like to -
(lifts her hands as claws)
Get my claws on him!

But her hands soften, turn out - almost caressingly.
Kitten sighs.

KITTEN
And - the Boy Wonder....

CLOSE ON ~~KATMAN~~ BRUCE, DICK

They look at each other, then back at the cells.

WIDER ANGLE

BRUCE
Then you refuse my aid,

CATWOMAN
Right.

She turns, walks to the rear of her cell.

KITTEN

So goodbye.

She turns, heads to the rear of her cell.
Bruce and Dick shrug - then - a PURR.

ANGLE ON CAT, IN CATCELL

PURRING, rubbing against bars. Dick stoops quickly,
pets the Cat, which PURRS LOUDER.

DICK

Gosh, Bruce! At least there's
one responsive feline here!

x

BRUCE

(also pets cat)

Yes...and it's a beginning.

(looks up)

If this wild spirit can respond -
perhaps there's still hope...
someday...somehow...

The Cat PURRS MORE LOUDLY.

FADE OUT:END